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PEN PICTURES

Mr. Raleigh F. Maas posed for last weeks "pen picture." This week we have - - ? ? - -

My friend was attracted one day while we were riding home in a street car by a young lady who was sitting a short distance from us.

"Doesn't she work at Kresges?"

"Why, yes. She has worked there for a long time. She's very sweet. Everyone likes her."

"I know. She waited on me one day and the business-like way in which she went about it really attracted me. I remember I was looking at rugs. This young lady of the brown eyes came smilingly up to me and said in a most pleasant and courteous way, "May I wait on you, please?" Even if I hadn't wanted or needed a thing I believe I would have bought something from her. Such people need recognition for their charming manner of accomplishing things in such a pleasant and easy way. I said something about her pretty hair. She smiled and took it "very modestly."

"She has pretty hair, hasn't she? I don't believe she would bob it for anything. I don't blame her though. "You know, she always reminds me of a soldier when she walks. She is short but she just sees how tall and straight she can make herself. When she walks she takes long, decisive steps which make one think of a very athletic person."

"Which she is. She skates remarkably well, never missed the Kresge "swimming parties," and loves hikes and all out door sports. Before she came to Cleveland she worked for one year in the Akron Kresge Store. During the six years she has been at the Cleveland Kresge Store she has worked at one counter. She is now in charge of not only that counter but the whole department, and often is called upon to assist the floormen in their duties because she is so reliable and capable.

"Yes, out of one hundred oysters we have found a true pearl."

Maybe you

Can Guess Who ? ? ?

P.S.- Answer will appear in next weeks issue of the Observer.

Talk about the Scotchmen, listen to this.

Our Radio Expert, Mr. Wood, was seen in a delicatessen, a few nights ago. He was also wearing his canal boat rubbers, recently appropriated by him on one of his many service calls. He went into said store and after spending two cents for a pretzel, proceeded to read many dollars worth of papers, magazines and what not. Oh yes, he even read the advertisements on the wall. The owner, not knowing him, wondered if he was just slumming or whether he had just come in from Erie. The only way he could stop Wood from reading everything in the place was to close up shop. Needless to say, he did, very much to Wood's regret!!!

We have just found out why Mr. Derbaum was absent from work on Monday. It happened that on Sunday he took one of his many girl friends for a ride in his new Ford. Well it got splashed up and was all mud spotted. So Monday he borrowed Parlette's May Tag and washed his car.

Mr. Saltson, has applied to the city cleaning department for aid in cleaning the mud and dirt, which Mr. Drum collected on Sunday's hike, from their apartment. Mr. Saltston, informs us, that it took an extra maid and the janitor, to carry the mud, which Drum carried on his shoes and trousers, from the apartments. We wonder if Drum got any mud on his bright orange hat, seeing he hasn't worn it since Sunday.

Mrs. Kennedy: Of course, it's always the woman who pays.

Mr. Kennedy: P'r'aps; but who is it gives her the money to pay with?